

EDITORIALS.

HALF A MILLION A DAY.

IN this Territory April is losing its old time character as the month of very much mixed showers and sunshine. Of late years hereabouts the mantle of April has fallen upon May. The first half of the present month promised little but drouth, and farmers and gardeners became apprehensive of short crops. But the latter half of the month is amply redeeming the new pluvial reputation which it had obtained. On one of the first days of the present showery spell a joyful farmer thought the rain falling was worth half a million to the Territory. Now nearly every day or night since, last night not excepted, has done about as well in the matter of rainfall, making a daily gain to the Territory of half a million. That is doing very well and is much better than it could be done by artesian wells, if we had them, for rain is still by long odds the best means of moistening the soil for growing crops.

The Territory could stand a number of days' prosperity of this kind at the rate of half a million daily, but it could not endure too much of it. If our farmers get rich at this rate of half a million every day, unless there is a let up to it after a little while, they will be ruined by their riches, too much prosperity will undo them as effectually as too little.

But more seriously the grain and all small seeds and vegetation generally have now an admirable start, and the prospect is of a thriving growth and large crops of both grain and fruit, which, if secured, will make two successive years of plenty, a thing to be highly appreciated by those who have passed through a few seasons of grasshopper visitations.

WHEELER'S EXPLORING EXPEDITION.

FROM various of our exchanges it appears that Lieut. Wheeler's exploring expedition, which was to take the field between now and the first of June, to operate mostly in New Mexico, Eastern Arizona, Utah and Southern Colorado, starting at Denver, is to make rendezvous camps at Santa Fe, Fort Wingate, and other places. The season for field work will last from June till December, after which office work will be pursued in Washington as heretofore. The expedition will move in the terra incognita, almost, of a very remarkable portion of the Rocky Mountain country, from the peaks and canyons of Utah and Colorado, to the lava beds and Indian pueblos of Arizona.

The expedition will be more thoroughly and completely equipped than any which has preceded it, and will comprise four working field parties and three principal astronomical parties. The survey embraces the departments of astronomy, topography, meteorology, geology, natural history, and photography. Skilled assistants, under the executive control of officers of the United States Engineers, are engaged in the different branches. The field parties were to leave the different starting points at or near the following dates—May 15th, the party under command of Lieut. R. L. Hoxie, Corps of Engineers, from Salt Lake City; June 1st, a party under command of Lieut. Marshall, Corps of Engineers, from Denver, Colorado; another, a triangulation party, will leave Santa Fe, N. M., in June; and still another party, to operate in two divisions under Lieut. Wheeler, from Fort Wingate. The three astronomical parties, in addition to the building of a permanent observatory in the vicinity of Ogden, U. T., and the determination of its astronomical and co-ordinates, will carry out an elaborate series of astronomical and meteorological observations at the following named points: Denver, Georgetown and Pueblo, Colorado; Cimarron, Fort Union and Santa Fe, N. M.; Green River, Wyoming; Kelton, Winnemucca and Virginia City, Nevada; and Helena, Montana.

CAN'T BE BOUGHT.—It is refreshing to hear, in these days when cash is king and so many bow down in the dust to worship him, that there are at least two distinguished characters, one in America and

the other in England, who are not for sale and who cannot be bought. It has long been understood that Agassiz, the great naturalist, has no time to spare to make money, and Spurgeon, the English preacher, is equally proof against the seductions of mammon. Agassiz is so much absorbed in studying the laws of nature, animate and inanimate, and Spurgeon in preaching what he believes to be the gospel of salvation, that neither of them can think, for a moment, of leaving his life work to go hunting for dollars. But they will live none the less useful lives, they will be none the less respected while living nor the less honored when dead.

WHY DISCRIMINATE?—The Denver Tribune wants to know how it is that the Federal Government can afford to spend money so lavishly in digging for artesian wells in Wyoming, California and other States and Territories, and yet have no dollar for Colorado. We should be glad to hear of Colorado obtaining the investment of Federal means in the establishment of artesian wells; for they would be a public benefit. Neither would there be any objection to the expenditure of Federal means in sinking this sort of wells in Utah, say one on the military reservation near this City to begin with.

POLAR EXPEDITIONS.—Now that Captain Hall's expedition to the far North has come to an untimely end, as reported, there remain still in the North regions the Prussian expedition, organized by Dr. Peterman, and embarked in the *Germania*; the Swedish expedition, commanded by M. Nordeus-Kielid; the Austrian expedition, directed by Payer and Weyprek; the Norwegian expedition, under Captain Mack; and the French expedition of Hector Pavy, which started from San Francisco last year, all five still in the Arctic regions, and the British expedition which is to explore the unknown Antarctic. The Arctic regions, to a high latitude, have been pretty well traversed for little profit, but of the Antarctic sweep of earth's surface the amount of knowledge yet obtained is very insignificant.

THE SCHOOL HOUSE GHOST AGAIN.—Our readers will recollect the story of the Newburyport school-house ghost, published a few months ago. The excitement is in process of renewal, as the mysterious appearances are reported to have been recommenced. The Lawrence (Mass.) *American* has the following—

The disturbances at the Charles street school house in Newburyport have broken out anew. On Saturday a party of five ladies and gentlemen from out of town called at the school room in the forenoon from curiosity to inspect the widely noted premises. One of them pulled the cord that raised the ventilator, and the instant it was opened the dust-pan was thrown down with great violence, striking the only unoccupied seat in the room. The pan had been used Friday afternoon and hung up in the closet, but could not be found Saturday morning. The only entrance to the attic was securely locked, and the key in the possession of one of the committee. The door was opened as soon as the key could be procured, it being closely watched meanwhile, and the party ascended, but nothing was there but vacant space. As may be imagined the party was astounded, not having expected a performance for their benefit. The quondam excitement has been renewed, and the talk now is that Miss Perkins will at once be removed.

HIS GOOD QUALITIES.—An eastern paper has the following concerning the recently deceased Oakes Ames—

A poor boy, taught in his youth the trade of shovel-making, he was what we call in this country "the architect of his own fortune." Practicing the Franklin proverb, he prospered, grew rich, and became a great capitalist. In accordance with a latter-day custom he was elected to Congress, and held a seat in that body for several sessions. The best things that will be said of him are that he had a kindly heart and a generous nature, that he treated his employes with justice and succored the poor.

A GALAXY.—"Death loves a shining mark," many shining marks just now. He has been busy among earth's great ones of late. There are Seward, Greeley, Chase, Brooks, Oakes Ames, Bulwer-Lytton, Charles Knight, Stuart Mill, Juarez, Napoleon, Francis Lieber, and Baron Leibeg, and the rumors

are that the Pope and Garibaldi will not tarry long behind.

How to Deal with Small-pox.

As from some cause the city of New York has been rather exceptionally successful in warding off the small-pox, or at least preventing it from getting the epidemic hold there it has obtained in other large cities, it is a matter of some interest to know the course pursued by the health officers of that city.

In the late important meeting of the "American Public Health Association" at Cincinnati, Dr. Janes read a paper giving the method of dealing with the small-pox adopted by the health authorities in New York, and which has stood the test of two years during which the disease has been more or less prevalent there. The first active measures adopted by the board of health of New York was in the spring of 1869, at which time a system of house to house vaccination was inaugurated, and a special corps of vaccinating physicians organized to prosecute the work. This continued through the month of May of that year, during which 30,000 vaccinations and revaccinations were performed, by a corps of about sixty physicians. The result attending this effort, although not equal in the number of vaccinations to the work of subsequent years, is well worthy of notice as the first successful introduction of house to house vaccination in the city of New York, by which the public mind was in a great measure disabused of the opposition hitherto felt toward that particular method, and educated to something like a proper appreciation of its importance. To the degree of protection so far secured was added the vigorous measures adopted by the health authorities upon the appearance of the disease in a form threatening an epidemic. Without delay a vaccinating corps was organized, of sufficient numbers to extend the benefits of vaccination to every portion of the city. Not only was the system of house to house vaccination resumed, by which all of the tenement house districts were thoroughly canvassed, but schools, asylums, factories, printing houses, stores, and, indeed, all large places of business, or places where numbers of persons were engaged, either in labor or study, were sought out, and the inmates of each persuaded to avail themselves of this gratuitous offering. In this way, during the winter of 1871-2, more than 300,000 vaccinations and revaccinations were performed by agents of the health department alone, which, when added to what was done by private and dispensary physicians, swells the amount to an aggregate sufficient to greatly modify the severity of the epidemic by depriving it of so large an amount of susceptible material.

The undoubted efficacy of vaccination in the prevention of small-pox was shown in repeated instances of the only person in a crowded tenement house who refused vaccination becoming the victim of the disease, while all the others escaped. With a view of preventing the communicating of this contagion to others, it is essential that the patient be so isolated as to absolutely preclude at all times the presence of any one except the nurse, who should always be cautioned against intercourse with others while in the discharge of this duty. It is not only for the safety of friends that are likely to come in contact with the patient that isolation is necessary, and its observance enforced, but it is well known that such persons may be the vehicle by which the infection is conveyed to others, while they themselves escape; and as a public safeguard it is equally important that the protected as well as the unprotected, be rigidly prevented from any personal communication with those who are suffering with this disease.

It has been demonstrated that the infection may be conveyed from place to place by clothing; it adheres to bedding, carpets, upholstered furniture and plastered walls, and even the physician in his brief visit, without proper precaution, may convey the infection to the next patient who requires his services. According to the experience of the New York health authorities, it is not safe to allow a case of small-pox to remain in a house occupied by other persons who are daily mingling with the busy world, unless there be facilities for perfect isolation. Therefore, tenement houses in large cities be-

come pest houses to some extent at least, from the fact that the necessary isolation cannot be enforced. People who occupy this class of dwellings are, as a rule, either ignorant of the danger they incur, or heedless of its consequences, and hence, feeling themselves secure by vaccination, or by previously having had the disease, they unhesitatingly expose themselves to the infection, to the detriment of some person with whom they afterwards associate.

That the case is a mild one, is, if possible, a stronger reason in favor of removal, from the fact that such patients cannot be properly controlled at home. Feeling that they are not sick, they are impatient at what they consider an unnecessary confinement, and, recognizing the interests of none but themselves, they, if possible, conceal the malady, and mingle indiscriminately with others, regardless of all consequences. By this class of patients it is believed that all public conveyances are often infected, and even a public assembly may have in its midst what, to use the simile of Sir James T. Simpson, will destroy more lives than would a tiger or a rattlesnake appearing suddenly in their midst. The attempt at isolation of a patient in a tenement house renders it necessary that children belonging to the same house be kept from school and church until the time for conveying contagion has expired, and the premises have been thoroughly purified. It has been the rule, therefore, in New York, to notify teachers of the presence of small-pox at the houses of any of their pupils, that they may take the necessary action.

The patient should not only be quarantined, but measures should be immediately taken to destroy the infectious poison; and for this purpose nothing has proved more efficient than impregnating the atmosphere of the sick room, and the adjoining halls, with the vapor of carbolic acid, in such strength that it can be respired without annoyance. This may be done by hanging cloths wet with the solution in different portions of the room, or by means of an atomizer, through which, from time to time, a spray of the solution may be thrown into the room and around the patient. Anointing the patient with an ointment of which carbolic acid forms an ingredient is also a means of destroying contagion, both by the disinfecting property of the acid, and preventing the escape of dried particles of animal matter from the cutaneous surface into the atmosphere during disquamation. The disinfecting solution mentioned, and that which is adopted by the health department of New York, consists of one ounce carbolic acid, eight ounces sulphate of zinc, and three gallons of water. In this solution all of the soiled clothing, &c., of the patient is soaked for an hour or two, and is afterwards boiled. Articles of bedding, &c., that can not be so disinfected are burned. Portions of this solution are also kept in vessels which receive the saliva and other secretions from the patient, while privies and water closets are disinfected with much stronger preparations. After the patient is removed, the room which he occupied is thoroughly fumigated with the fumes of sulphurous acid, the walls and ceilings are lime-washed, the wash containing a proportion of carbolic acid, or thoroughly washed with carbolic soap. In the event of death, the body is immediately wrapped in a sheet saturated with a solution of carbolic acid, and with as little delay as possible placed in a metallic coffin, which is then tightly closed and at once buried; no funeral gathering allowed.

These are a few of the practical lessons of the recent experiences with the smallpox in the city of New York, and they are worthy of attention by other communities affected.—*Washington Star*.

There is said to be a marked increase of German immigration to the United States. Germany has unity, but it has not liberty. Completely Prussianized, the day that saw Bismarck's grand plans consummated as a natural result of the great war, saw also the aspirations of the great German family for popular freedom and self-government hopelessly crushed out under one of the most centralized and arbitrary imperialisms which the world has ever known, that of Russia alone excepted.

A "Navy" Ball.

It came in the way of my work recently to visit a colony of navvies engaged in the construction of the heaviest portion of the works on the new line of railway at present being made between Settle and Carlisle. The headquarters of this scattered colony are on the slope of an outlying buttress of Ingleborough Hill, at the foot of which is a deep hole in the limestone, whence issue the headwaters of the Ribbles. From some old legend of a suicide, this wild and savage place bears the curious name of Batty-wife-hole. Three or four hundred navvies are housed in the wooden huts, covered with black felting, that have been set down at hazard on to the slope above the river-head, and there are various settlements bearing outlandish names bestowed upon them by the navvies themselves. Inkermann, Sebastopol, Belgravia, Jericho, Salt Lake City—all these can be reached with no greater exertion than half an hour's wade through the deep, treacherous, oozy bog of which much of the moorland is composed. True, when reached, they are not much to look at, but they are racy of phases of that curious half savage navy life, which has in it so much that is interesting to the student of the by-tracks of human life.

While staying in Batty-wife-hole, I became acquainted with a family which I shall call Pollen. The father had been a navy in his earlier days, but having saved a little money, had set up a tommy-shop, and was making money. His wife was a robust, powerful, purposeful dame, of immense energy, considerable surface-roughness, and real genuine kindness of heart. During my stay, I was indebted to this burly navy-woman for several good turns, in connection with which there could be no thought of self-interest. There was a married daughter who lived in a caravan at the gable of the parental hut, and there were two unmarried daughters, one an extremely pretty girl of about the age of twenty, the other considerably younger.

Pollen had taken a letter for me down to Ingleton, and in the afternoon I looked in to see whether he had come back. His good lady reported non-arrival, adding—"Afore we comed here, we were on the 'Surrey and Sussex,' and this morning, Betsy Smith, a lass as my daughter knowed there, comed here to see her mother, as is married on old Recks; and my girls, they be to have a holiday for to spend wi' their old friend. Well, I bid them tighten themselves up a bit, and tak' a basket, and go to the top of Ingleborough Hill, the three on 'em, for a day's scursion like; and when they'd come back, I'd have tea waitin' an' a cake, and I'd get in a bottle or two of wine, and we'd make a bit of breakfast on't, you see, sir, for the lasses mayn't see one another no more in this here life." It seemed as if I had achieved the footing of a friend of the family; and Mrs. Pollen invited me, "if I would not think it beneath me—" to look in and participate in the modest festivities of the evening. Beneath me! Why, it was the very thing I desired.

The navy population of Batty-wife-hole do not keep fashionable hours. Half-past five was the hour named by Mrs. Pollen, and I was punctual. As I came up the road from the "Chum-hole," through Inkermann, to the mansion of the Pollens, the face of the swamp in the twilight was alive with navvies on their way home from work. They stalked carelessly through the most horrid clinging mire. What thews and sinews, what stately, stalwart forms, what breadth of shoulder, and shapely development of muscle were display by these home-coming sons of toil! The navy is a very rough diamond; but when you come to mix with him familiarly, and to understand him, you come to realize that he is a diamond. His character has never been more accurately delineated than in the words which I venture to quote, written by an engineer who knows him to his very marrow. "The English navy has his bad points. Very bad points, they are, no doubt, but, as a rule, they have all a common origin. The fountain of all, or almost all, the troubles of an English employer of this description of labor is the ale-can. But with these bad points there are many elements of the true pith and ring of the English character. Industry like that of the bee-hive; sturdy toil such as that which was commanded by the